

Princ. How shall we part with them in setting forth?

Po. Why, we will set forth before or after them, and appoint them a place of meeting, wherein it is at our pleasure to faile; & then will they adventure vpon the exploit themselves, which they shall haue no sooner atchieued, but weele set vpon the.

Prin. Yea, but tis like that they will know vs by our horses, by our habits, and by euery other appointment, to be our selues.

Po. Tut, our horses they shal not see, I'll tie the in the wood, our vizard we wil change, after we leaue them: & sirra, I haue cases of buckorum for the nonce, to immaske our noted outward garments.

Prin. Yea, but I doubt they will be too hard for vs.

Po. Wel, for two of them I know to be as true bred cowards as euer turnd back: and for the third, if he fight longer then he sees reason, Ile forswear armes. The vertue of this iest will be, the incomprehensible lies that this fat rogue will tell vs when we meete at supper, how thirty at least he fought with, what wards, what blowes, what extremities he indured, and in the reproofe of these lies the iest.

Princ. Wel, He goe with thee, prouide vs al things necessary, and meete me to morrow night in Eastcheape, there I'll suppe farewell.

Poy. Farewell my Lord.

Exit Poynes.

Prince. I know you all, and will a while vphold

The vnyokt humor of your idlenesse

Yet heerein will I immitate the Sunne,

Who doth permit the base contagious clouds

To smoothe vp his beauty from the world,

That when he please againe to be himselfe,

Being wanted, he may be more wonderd at

By breaking through the foule and vgly mists.

Of vapours that did seeme to strangle him.

If all the yeare were playing holy daies,

To sport would be as tedious as to worke;

But when they seldome come, they wisht for come,

And nothing pleaseth but rare accidents:

So when this loose behauiour I throw off,

And pay the debt I neuer promised,

By

By how much better then my wo
By so much shall I falsifie mens h
And like bright mettall on a sulli
My reformation glittering or'e m
Shall shew more goodly, and attr
Then that which hath no soile to
Ile so offend, to make offence a s
Redeeming time, when men thin

Enter the King, Northumberland

Sir Walter Blunt, n

King. My blood hath beene t
Vnapr to stirre at these indigniti
And you haue found me; for acc
You tread vpon my patience: b
I will from henceforth rather be
Mighty, and to be feard, then m
Which hath beene smooth as o
And therefore lost that Title of
Which the proud soule ne're pa

Wor. Our house (my soueraig
The scourge of greatnesse to be
And that same greatnesse too, w
Haue holpe to make so portly.

King. Worcester get thee gone
Danger and disobedience in thi
O sir your presence is too bold a
And Maiestie might neuer yet e
The moody frontier of a seruan
You haue good leaue to leaue v
Your vse and counsell, we shall
You were about to speake.

North. Yea my good Lord.
Those prisoners in your highne
Which Harry Percy here at Hos
Where as he sayes, not with suc
As he deliuered to your Maiestie
Either enuy therefore, or mispr
Is guilty of this fault, and not m

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